tion to say anything to excuse himself, so

enraged the testy and short-tempered man of science that he picked up a book that

ing purposes, immoderate quantities of fresh air being another of the scientist's

The scientist, as soon as he cooled down, began to wonder what book it was that he had thrown out of the window. He began a little investigation, and he was horrified

to find that a rare and quaint little vol-ume on mathematics, published in Copen-hagen in the eighteenth century, was miss-ing. He had paid \$50 for the book in Lon-don, and it was, as said, exceedingly rare. He remembered having been looking over the volume on the afternoon before, and having left it on the table. There was no

having left it on the table. There was no doubt that that was the book he had thrown into the street in his temper.

"The next time I-feel that it is absolutely necessary to throw things," he reflected, dismally, "I'll choose something less expensive."

He was very sore, for a fact, over the loss of the book, and sorer still over the fact that he had deliberately thrown it

A few afternoons ago this man of science

was rummaging in a second-hand book shop on F street when he was delighted to

pick up a copy of the self-same book that he had thrown away. "How much?" he inquired of the pro-

prietor of the shop, holding up the book.

"Um—well, I guess we can let you have it for \$40, professor—it's pretty rare, as you know, and I could probably get \$75 or even more for it if I held on to it a while

The man of science, delighted at the

chance of picking up a duplicate of his lost

book at so moderate a figure, pulled out his wallet and paid for it on the spot. He

carried the book home under his arm, and when he reached his library he sat down to look the volume over and to see if it was as good a copy as he had thrown out of his window.

When he opened the book up and began

to ruffle the pages, a card dropped out onto the floor. The scientific man picked

it up and his amazement, not to say his disgust, when he saw that the card was one of his own, cannot be pictured. He looked through the book hastily then, and

it took him no time at all to see that it was the veritable copy that he had thrown

out of his window.
"Um-forty dollars' worth of temper-um

black man servant is now becoming posi-tively worried over the sunny disposition of the man of science. He fears that his employer is ill or something.

EASTER IN RUSSIA.

The Great Religious and Social Fes-

pretty custom borrowed from Russia, where all Easter offerings go under the

Although many nations have adopted the

egg-giving custom, nowhere is it carried

on with the lavish and picturesque zest

that prevails in Russia, where Easter is

the great festival-religious, national and

social-of the Russian year. There both

great and lowly are givers and recipients

of Easter eggs, the czar and czarina lead-

ing the merry making by giving, under the

name of "a little red egg," costly presents

The shops of Russian cities provide very

dainty Easter novelties for the wealthy donor-gold and silver eggs from Vienna,

forming a matchbox, a vinaigrette, or a bonbonniere; oval cases of ivory from

Paris, inlaid with a silver monogram and Paris, iniaid with a suver monogram and filled with gloves or rich lace; exquisite crystal eggs made in Moscow, a delicate

design cut upon them and containing a rare jewel-but whatever the gift may be, it is sent under the national title of "a

Russia is the earliest home of the Easter

egg custom; it can be traced back to re-

motest antiquity there. This may be at-tributed, perhaps, to the plety of the Mus-

covites, who fast rigidly during Lent, re-

fraining from eggs as well as from meat.

Consequently, eggs form a large part of the Easter meals.

A Russian physician recently remarked

to an American friend that in the domin-

ion of the czar a doctor has two harvests in the year: Butter week—the carnival which ushers in Lent—and Easter week,

which follows it; for those two festivals

never fall to bring in their train indiges-

It is difficult for Americans to realize

what Easter means to the devout Russian who has faithfully observed a black fast of

weaned from all meat, divorced from milk

points even with sugar, for the Russian fas

cheese, eggs and butter, and at dagger's

is stricter than that of any other nation, and

During the last fortnight in Lent people

begin to think of merry bells and to sniff the fragrance of savory viands, for thus

ing excursions beyond the pale of Lenten

restrictions and begins to prepare delica-cles for those near and dear to her. There are two special dishes, called paskha and

pressed in a dainty manner, mixed with clotted cream, flavored with butter, eggs,

vanila and sugar; they are eaten with a slice of hard-boiled, blessed egg at the be-

ginning of every meal every day in Easter week. On Easter Saturday evening,

pashha and kooleetch are placed on plates decorated with flowers, and carried to the

church inclosure, there to be sprinkled with holy water and blessed by the priest

with holy water and blessed by the priest after midnight,

It is a picturesque scene—groups of lively peasant maids, it gowns of bright colors, sitting on stones, leaning against trees or resting on the fallings that surround the churchyard, chaiting, singing or praying while watching the decorated dishes in the fitful alight of flickering candles. When the first part of the service is over and the priests march in procession round.

When the first part of the service is over and the priests march in procession round the grounds it is amusing to note the eagerness of the mall servants to get their burdens blessed as quickly as possible and to hurry home to the house full of guests who are probably seated at table awaiting the arrival of the blessed food, without which it is not considered lucky to begin the banquet that succeeds the long block

the banquet that succeeds the long black

In Russian telties the paschal feast

In Russian icities the paschal feast is celebrated with the uproar of an American Fourth of July; bells peal from morning till night, cannon are fired, rockets are sent up and grown people and children unite in making as much happy hubbub as possible. After 10 o'clock in the morning it bears a social resemblance to our New Year day, as it is spent by men in paying visits.

An Incident of Travel.

The woman and her children, native

Mexicans it was plain, were crying bit-

"But is this the adequate occasion for

"For a full greaser means an empty lard-er, don't you know?"

We handed her a fresh cigar; it was all

the stately etiquette of the country per-mitted us to do.

such tumultuous grief?" we asked.
"Si, senor!" said the woman in Spanish

From the Detroit Journal.

terly.

These

early the Russian housewife makes

is observed by the rural classes with a rigor to which old and young often suc-

name of "a little red egg."

to their attendants.

little red egg."

eccentricities.

dismally, pensive."



"The shipment of palms for Paim Sunday this year by far surpassed the quantity ever sent north any previous year," explained a telegraph operator who does duty on the Long bridge to a Star reporter. "Probably three-fourths of the palm from the south passed over the Long bridge, though a very large quantity went to the northern cities by water direct from Savannah and Charleston. A great deal of | be had for a half penny, or 1 cent in our the palms for the western cities also passed | money. This cheap repast is not served up over the Long bridge. The variety of palm known as the cabbage palm, which was introduced in the north less than fifteen years ago, is secured from the low lands in South | evident when you cut the ple, but you find Carolina and Georgia. It is surprising what large quantities of it are used. Of course, I never kept any account of the number of cars of it that came along, but slices of bread and a cup of tea are sup-it is safe to say 100 car loads came during plied. Between the hours of 12 and 2 the the week. The old-fashioned palm, a variety of cedar, which was gathered years ago, has been almost entirely supplanted the cabbage palm, for the reason that it lasts so much longer, and being in long strips, can be shaped in so many ways. The gathering of the palm furnishes employment for many of the residents of the swamp lands of the south. Most of it was last week, and packed into bales ready for shipment in the early part of this week. At least twenty-five car loads of it were billed for New York direct, where the Catholic and Episcopal churches distribute it very profusely among their members and

* * * * *
"Six hundred dollars' worth of eggs would seem to be a rather heavy breakfast for one man to eat," observed a well-known scientist to a Star reporter, "but I can certify that a man ate that amount of eggs, with them that they had not fully satisfied his hunger. Ten minutes after he had finhappened in this way. Several years since I was out in the Rocky mountains, in Colorado, hunting eggs for the Smithsonian Institution. I was instructed to devote special attention to pheasant eggs and to one variety in particular, the yellow pheasant, popularly called, which were then, as now, very scarce. The trip was on the whole rather successful, though I did not find many of the particular pheasant eggs referred to. One morning I found myself on one of the high mountains which surround the city of Georgetown, Col. I had had my own breakfast in the town and rode up the ountain on a burro carrying on my search for pheasant eggs. About 10 o'clock I ran a mine prospector, who was just tinishing up his breakfast. After spending some time in conversation with him, and as I was about leaving him, I noticed some pieces of egg shell on the ground. To my surprise and delight they were the shells of the pheasant eggs that I was so anxious to find. Not supposing that he was interested in my branch of science, I mentioned in a casual way that the shells were of the egg of a certain species of yellow pheasant secure. Then he told me that in his wandering up on the mountain that morning he had found a nest containing the eggs eaten them, six in all. Then it was my the eggs were very rare and that I would looked disgusted and actually turned pale. He had been having rather a hard run of luck and felt very sorry, of course, that he had unaware partaken of such a highpriced breakfast. He thought he might be able to find another nest thereabouts and offered to furnish me six eggs of the same species for a sum considerably less than 8600, which offer I accepted. We hunted together all that day and every day for over a week, but to no purpose. Three months later I made a similar find myself, but at a place 300 miles distant from there. The eggs I found are in the Smithsonian only eggs of that particular species in any collection in this country. A year ago I got a letter from the prospector. He is still in Colorado, but says he has never been able to eat an egg of any kind since.'

The business of manufacturing men's and boys' hats is one of the most thriving industries in the United States," said a leading wholesale hat dealer in New York to a Star reporter recently. "Some idea of the enormity of the trade may be formed when it is known that there are at present In this country over 200 manufacturing plants producing hats and caps for men and boys. The hat factories give employment to 25,000 persons who turn out a finished product valued at \$25,000,000 an-Of the gigantic business New York has the lion's share, there being about \$6,000,000 invested in the manufacture of hats and caps, and fully 2,500 hands employed. The value of the trade in New York was last year between \$9,500,-000 and \$10,000,000.

York leads in the manufacture of fine silk hats, while most of the derby hats are made in Danbury, South Norwalk. Bethel and other Connecticut towns. The cheap soft hats are manufactured product of factories at Peekskill and New-New York state. There are 100 salable shapes in the soft hat line, while the slik and derby hat styles are, as a usual thing, limited to half a dozen different grades. The most popular and largely sold hat throughout the United States is the derby. This hat is worn commonly northern, eastern and western cities. In the south the prevailing head covering is per cent.

There is practically very little importation of men's and boys' hats. Of course there are a few Anglophobic people who must wear hats because they are made in London, but the quantity imported for their benefit is very small. We not only supply our home market, but we have some left over for export. Many thousands of American hats are now sold in Canada and tries, and there are numbers sold in South America, largely in the Argentine Republic Considerable numbers are sold in South Africa, excluding the soft hats bought by American and other herders and miners. The number exported to Europe is not great, but it is enough to count. It has great, but it is enough to count. It has doubled within a year, and is still increas-

"When a man leaves his watch with for repairs," said a watchmaker to a Star reporter the other day, "I can, after glancing at the works, pretty well tell what kind of a person the owner is. You see, a watch, especially if it be a highly adjusted timepiece, is an excellent indicator of the character of the wearer, particularly as regards his daily habits; for, while one watch may run within a second a day with one man, it may vary many seconds with another. For instance, a stranger brought his watch to me this morning and tolk me that in the previous six months it had gained just nine seconds, in the next three months it had lost two seconds, so that in the nine it had varied seven seconds. Of course, go to the theater.'

this was a really phenomenal case, but it demonstrates what a very superior watch will do under the most favorable circumstances. It also showed me that the owner of the watch is a very methodical man, with a disposition that is never ruffled. He is punctuality itself, winds up his watch at the same hour each day, walks at about the same gait and the same distance daily attending to his business affairs, goes to bed at the same hour each night and on retiring leaves his watch in his waistcoat, hung over a chair. Thus for the same number of hours each day the watch has rested in the same position. Give this same timein the same position. Give this same time-piece to a nervous and excitable person who runs for and jumps off cars, whose habit it is to wind his watch on retiring and who retires at all hours, and the result will be very different. His watch will simply resent such unreasonable treatment simply resent such unreasonable treatment by showing a variation of from five to ten seconds or more in the time it keeps dally. "Another strange thing about watches is that they vary more or less, as the case may be, between Saturday and Monday than in an equal length of time during the week, for the reason that the average man is less active on Sunday than on other

"Speaking of cheap restaurants," said a gentleman who has just returned from a visit to London, to the writer yesterday, "reminds me of a dining saloon in the Whitechapel district of London, where a relishing and fairly substantial meal may in the shape of a cut from a joint and two vegetables. It is a big brown pie, very juicy and very hot. The absence of beefsteak is inside a liberal sprinkling of sheep's liver, onions and turnips, and a plentiful supply of gravy. For a half penny extra two poor and hungry from all parts of the east end of the city flock to this dining room. Most of the patrons are shoeblacks, pennytoy men, costermongers, and now and then young clerks whose salaries will not permit them to indulge in a more costly dinner.' * * * * *
"There have been many changes in 'com-

muter' railroading during the last few years." said a veteran conductor to a Star reporter. "Nearly all the companies have kept abreast of the times, the improvements being especially noticeable in the service and cars furnished. Very few of the urban population of this city know anything of the care and attention given to this class of riders, who, as you know, are rapidly filling the outlying territory of the District. This feature of railroading has assumed such extensive proportions that there are frequent consultations between and that he told me after he had got away the higher officers for the purpose of perfeeting the service. While it is an impossibility to please all the riders, it is the boast ished his meal he complained that the eggs of the companies that over 90 per cent exdid not seem to sit well in his stomach. It press themselves as satisfied. There are two periods in the year, though, when the 'schedule' makers feel like taking to the woods-spring and fall. As soon as the 'commuters' learn that there are going to be changes made in the time table the letters commence to pour in by the score offering suggestions as to just what changes are desired. Even the conductors and brakemen are importuned to use their influence with the officials. I want to say that the Washington commuters have a national reputation among railroad people for intelligence and reasonableness. very seldom have the slightest trouble with our riders. They are naturally quick to re-sent any seeming neglect on the part of the companies, and do not hesitate to express themselves. At this time of year our principal trouble is with the so-called 'fresh air' riders. Some of them come into the car and throw over the site of the come into the large of the companies of rider just behind them complains of the draught, and we are called upon to arbitrate. We usually settle the matter by putting down the window, as it is always more or less dangerous to have the win-dow open at this time. Then there are some who complain of the heat, yet keep their overcoats on. But the women folks cause the most trouble in this respect. It was only the other day a lady asked me to put a window up for her. I suggested that it might be objectionable to the other passengers, and then hinted that if she took off her coat the heat might not be so oppressive. She insisted, and I inally compromised by escorting her to the rear end

of the car and raising the window for her. A Star reporter recently walking through Scott Circle overheard the following conversation in regard to the new Hahnemann memorial. The speakers were two colored men, evidently returning from their day's

"What's dat you say his name was?" "Why, I tole yo' dat was Mistah Hanna's man-Mistah Hanna dat's so thick with

Mistah McKinley."

"Sho, I didn't 'spect dat'ar."

"Yes, sir, he's Mistah Hanna's fren', I eckon. Powerful man, dat Mistah Hanna. Must ha' paid a heap of money to fix all dat up dar-jes' fo' one of his folks." explanation seemed to be entirely satisfactory.

"Very few of the many men who enjoy the line flavor of the Egyptian cigarette are probably aware that tobacco raising has been prohibited by law in Egypt since 1890," said an importer of cigarettes to the writer recently. "This drastic measure was adopted, curiously enough, to maintain the high reputation of Egyptian cigarettes. It was discovered about thirteen years ago that many of the smaller cigarette makers were realizing large profits by mixing the inferior tobacco of the country with Turkish tobacco and selling the cigarette made of this mixture at the usual high price commanded by the Egyptian product. It had won a place among the luxuries of the world, but it was in danger of losing its pre-eminence through the deterioration of the product. At first the government sought to mitigate the evil by restricting the acreage devoted to tobacco raising, but it was finally decided to stop the cultivation of the contraction of the cultivation of the cultiv tion of the weed entirely. Today not a pound of tobacco is raised on the 5,500,000 acres of land under cultivation in Egypt. In fact there is nothing Egyptian about "Egyptian cigarettes" except that they are made in Egypt. The tobacco all comes from Turkey, the paper from Austria, Germany or Italy, and most of the labor employed is Greek, except for the common brands, which are consumed in Egypt and are made by the natives. The greater part of the trade is centered in Cairo, where at least 5,000 persons are dependent for their daily bread upon this industry. Of course, the government derives considerable revenue from the tax it imposes upon tobacco

A small boy living on Dupont Circle has distinguished himself again. Early in the week the child's mother held her last formal at home of the season, and gave her young son permission to remain downstairs on condition that he would be on his best behavior. The mother did not notice that he was late in making his appearance in the drawing room until she was conscious of his entrance at about 4 o'clock, when, by actual count, there were seven visitors to absorb and spread the following scandal:

The child sauntered in wearing his best pique suit, his golden hair exquisitely curied, and the mother remarked, hearing the patter of small feet: "Here is Gerald. He wanted so much to assist his mother this afternoon that I consented. Come, darling, and shake hands with the ladies." The mother turned toward the young man and beheld him grotesquely disfigured by the blackest and broadest pencil marks, that extended across his brows quite to the little pink ears. Every one laughed and his mother said, little dreaming of the awful avalanche that was to descend upon herself, "Why, my child, what possessed you to make such a sight of your-self? What have you been marking your self? face all over with a pencil for?" There was a breathless silence as the reply came forth, "Well, mother, I was only making some eyebrows, just like you do when you

In rummaging through Mr. Justspliced's trunk the other rainy afternoon, Mrs. Justspliced found at the bottom thereof a sional capacity by the government-naval somewhat warped tintype, cabinet size, rep-resenting Mr. Justspliced in a neat white The scientific man is somewhat noted for flannel suit, a straw hat and canvas shoes, the occasional acerbity of his temper. The and with a cigar held rakishly in his hand, black man servant had forgotten to do and with a cigar held rakishly in his hand, standing beside a rustic chair in which was seated an exceedingly pretty, darkhaired girl in a white duck dress, and with a lacy-fringed parasol resting in her lap. The shock to Mrs. Justspliced was some-

thing terrible. "Who is the creature?" she repeated over and over. "Who can she be? If she only wasn't so pretty! The bold thing! Who can she be? Tom never told me a word about her. I never saw him in a white flannel suit. I never knew he wore a

white flannel suit. Merciful heavens, who can the creature be?"

Mrs. Justspliced really worked herself up to a frenzy. She didn't know whether Mrs. Justspliced really worked herself up to a frenzy. She didn't know whether to show the tintype to her mother—who was visiting her—or not. But she finally decided to show it to her mother.

"Aha!" exclaimed Mrs. Justspliced's mother as soon as she clapped eyes on the tintype. "Aha! He's beginning early, "Now, go and get that book," the scientist shouted at his man servant.

"The latter raced down to the front of the house and searched the sidewalk for the book, but he couldn't find it. It had obviously been picked up immediately by some passer-by who believed in the maxim that "findin's is keepin's."

The scientist as seen as he couled down

tintype. "Aha! He's beginning early, isn't he?"
"Oh," said Mrs. Justspliced, "but that hone while ago, must have been taken a long while ago, mamma. See how young he looks."

mamma. See how young he looks."

"Don't you believe any such thing for a moment!" rasped Mrs. Justspliced's mother. "Don't you dream of any such feolish thing! It was taken last summer, only a few months after you were married, when he said he had to go over to New York on business. You can't fool me! It's the white flannel suit that makes him look so young. Oh, the deceitful brute! I won't hear of you living with him anwon't hear of you living with him an-other hour, my dear!"

Mrs. Justspliced wept hopelessly and looked very miserable indeed. "Of course," went on her mother, sar-castically, "he'll have some plausible explanation—men always have some plausible ex-planation. But don't you let him pull the wool over your eyes. He'll try to tell you that the picture was taken five or six years ago—long before he knew you—and that he didn't care a whit for the creature, but just had the tintype taken for a lark. Or he'll try to tell you that it's a picture of his pretty cousin who lives down in landlady while he was stopping down at the seashore back in 1896, or some such deceitful story as that. Or he'll tell you that she was some young woman who at-tended the same Christian Endeavor convention that he attended. Never fear, he'll have some cock-and-bull story all ready

as soon as you show him the picture—these men! But don't you believe him. They're not to be believed!"
"I ho-ho-hope it's not so ba-ba-bad as that," sobbed Mrs. Justspliced, drearily.
Mr. Justspliced found hef, with very red eyes, waiting for him in the parlor when he got home from the office. She didn't bestow her usual salutation upon him, but silently handed him the guilty tintype, with these words:

"How could you deceive me? Who is the Mr. Justspliced took the tintype, looked at it for a moment, and didn't become red in the face or flustered at all.
"Where did you get hold of this?" he in-

quired, in his usual tone. "I'd forgotten that it was in existence." "In the bottom of your old trunk," replied

Mrs. Justspliced, dabbing at her eyes. is she? You never told me about her. Did you lo-lo-love the horrid thing?" —I think I shall mend my ways," his daughter—who tells the story with a good deal of amusement—overheard him say to himself. And the daughter adds that the Mr. Justspliced was aware of a rustle in the hall, and he knew that his mother-in-

law was listening. But that didn't appear to bother him any. "Well, yes," he replied. "I was pretty fond of that girl at one time—mighty fond of her. We went to school together and grew up together, and I used to carry her books back in my native town of Oswego, New York. Her name is Laura Goodkins. she was-and is yet, I haven't the slightes doubt-a powerfully nice girl. I was en-gaged to be married to her-let's see, it was about ten years ago. But her folks ob-jected to her marrying me because I didn't have any money, and the engagement was cancelled owing to their objections. We have now no reason to feel anything els but the kindest regard for her. She was a cultured and high-minded young woman. letters-thousands of them, I dare say. love you, of course, very much more than I ever loved her. I lost track of her for five years, until I met her on the board walk in Atlantic City in the summer of '96, when I spent a month there. I was glad to see her and to renew our friendship. She had two exceedingly pretty children then, a boy and a girl, and appeared to be very fond of her husband. She had married her husband against the wishes of her people, who were -and are-well-to-do, and there had been no reconciliation with them when I met her, and when that tintype was taken. Her hus-band, by the way, took the tintype. He was the proprietor of a tintype factory on the board walk, and seemed a very pleasant

sort of fellow. I went out with them frequently of evenings while I was in Atlantic City, and enjoyed their companionship.
"The husband was quite fully aware my former engagement to his wife, and was sensible enough not to make any wry faces over it. Took it all very goodnaturedly, in fact, and rallied me for my failing to get her. I have never seen either of them since

that summer. Anything else?"
Mr. Justspliced heard a retreating swish of skirts in the hall and he knew that he

"I knew you wouldn't tell me a story about it," sobbed Mrs. Justspliced, resting her head on the lapel of his overcoat, "and I think you are just as truthful and candid as you can be, and I'll never doubt you again as long as I live, so I won't!"

Mr. Justspliced flashed a look of triumph at his mother-in-law at the dinner table, at which she only turned up her nose.

"The raw, bold, brazen impudence of such a confession!" she sniffed to her daughter on the following morning, but from the of the circumstances connected with the the mother's influence over the daughter decreased.

Among the maxims that have survived the inroads of time and the attacks of analysis, "Honesty is the best policy

No Newspapers in Parliament.

not the least.

From the London Chronicle. The printing and stationery vote for the houses of parliament is a large item, but it will not be appreciably increased by the concession which has just been made to strangers by supplying them with a copy of the orders of the day. Time was, and must be made on Good Friday, of curds not so very long ago, when the supply of this "carte du jour" was very meager and it was sometimes difficult to find a spare copy even in the press gallery. But there is now an almost unlimited distribution Hitherto strangers have had to depend upon the generosity of the members who introduced them for a copy; they could not even buy them. It is doubtful, however, whether the innovation will be of much practical value, for the program is de-signed on a rather cryptic plan, and it takes a good deal of training in order to

The disinclination on the part of the av thorities to take this step was not on the score of economy, but because an unwrit-ten law of the house lays it down that while members are speaking there shall be no reading. A copy of the orders, especialby when there are a hundred questions on the paper, which is now frequently the case, is of such proportions that it might easily conceal a newspaper, and a news-paper is strictly taboo in the chamber. A er who introduced a newspaper into the house, unless with the purpose of quoting it, has often been called to order. In the press gallery newspaper reading has to be done furtively, but here, of course, the boxes in which journalists sit conceal the breach of parliamentary de-corum. The ladies behind the grille are a nselves. Their harem-like position enables them to read newspapers novels, and even to do needlework, or eat sandwiches without bringing down the

thunders of the sergeant-at-arms upon Just So.

From Harper's Bazar. Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind) "Papa, what is conscience?" Prof. Broadhead-"Conscience the name usually given to the fear we feel that other people will find us out."

Nell-"Mrs. Newrich wants to impress everybody with her wealth." Belle-"Yes; she never puts less than a five-cent stamp on her letters."-Philadel-

HONESTY AS A POLICY LOST TEMPER AND BOOK TAUGHT HIM A LESSON

A few weeks ago a well-known scientific The man had brought an extinct cigal man of Washington, employed in a profesinto a crowded 9th street car. Although the car was crowded the man found room to sit down. He crushed himself between a pretty girl with a music roll and a superfine young man in a frock coat and top hat who looked as if he considered himself the something or other that he had been told money. There really wasn't room in that to do on this occasion, and the scientific space for the man with the extinct cigar. man taxed him with the omission in his but that didn't worry him any; he made library. The black man stood mute, and, room. The man with the extinct cigar was what was worse, he grinned-for he had an obese, coarsely arrayed person, with a been in the employ of the man of science four days' growth of beard and a stock of for many years, and was thoroughly faobtuseness that seemed to be quite immiliar with his eccentricities. The man penetrable. servant's grin, chowever, and his indisposi-Now, an extinct cigar-a cigar that has

been lighted and permitted to go out—is an offense even in the nostrils of habitual smokers. It doesn't make any difference if the extinct cigar is composed of Cuban leaves that cost \$12 the pound—when once it has been lighted and permitted to go out its smell becomes a scandal and a disgrace. Even one of those cigars for which J. Pierpont Morgan is said to pay \$1 each, buying them by the thousand, strikes the olfactory organ like a passing garbage wagon, once it has been lighter and then allowed to lose its tip of fire. However, the extinct cigar tightly clutched in the grimy paw of this man on the crowded car didn't belong to the Morgan breed. It was palpably a three-for-five cheroot, and it was probably manufactured out of the leaves of the Savoy cabbage, for which the nutmeg state is justly famed The penetrating aroma that it diffused throughout the whole car as soon as the man took his seat gradually aroused the passengers to facetious, sarcastic and ever violent expressions.

"Who's got that passe onion?"
"Reminds me of that smelly place that you pass going down the river on a boat."
"Wouldn't that make you hold you

breath?" These and many other remarks of a similar nature the abused passengers on the crowded car gave utterance to. He didn't even seem to hear the remarks. He went right on clutching the raveled threefor-fiver in his grimy paw and looked per-fectly contented with himself and his at-

mosphere.

The pretty young woman with the music roll rose from her seat after about two blocks' juxtaposition with the man with the extinct cigar, and pushed her way to the extinct cigar, and pushed her way to the front of the car, where she clutched a strap and breathed a good long breath. The young man in the frock coat and the top hat who looked as if he considered himself the money stared hard at his seat mate for a couple of moments, and then, with a nice, clean handkerchief at his nose, he went out onto the rear platform. The conductor gasped as he passed the man with the extinct smoke, and gazed at the raveled cigar, but he couldn't do anything, there being no rule against a man carrying an unlighted cigar in a car.

After a while a testy-looking, middleaged man who was standing directly in front of the man with the extinct cigar leaned over and said:
"My friend, that noxious weed in your

hand is poisoning the air of the entire "Hey?" said the man with the offensive

"I say," went on the testy-looking, middle-aged man, "that that alleged cigar you are carrying is polluting the atmosphere of the whole car, and is plainly rendering a number of ladies ill."
"Aw, g'wan!" replied the man with the

extinct cigar, and the testy-looking man flushed and subsided. Then a stout, double-chinned man, standing directly behind the testy-looking, mid-

dle-aged man, took a hand.
"Ain't you ashamed of yourself, sir," said Am t you assumed of yourself, si, sand he to the man with the extinct cigar, "to poison the air we've go to breathe in this confounded manner."

"Aw, go chase y'rself!" replied the man

with the extinct cigar, as he switched the objectionable roll of Savoy cabbage to his other grimy paw. The stout man glare at him, but didn't say anything further. When popular Miss Rosebud receives from friends at Eastertide numerous graceful gifts she does not always think of them as Easter eggs, so far has America wandered from tradition in following the following tradition to the window dispersion of the first tradition in following tradition to the window dispersion to the wi wandered from tradition in following the rectly behind the man with the extinct cigar, and let it down with a clatter. Then, out of the boor's hand and deliberately threw it out of the open window. After bristly mustache within three inches of the boor's ugly physiognomy, and said in short

jerky, rasping tones: "The stench of that turnip makes me riotous, and if you're hunting for riot I'd like to have you consider my application, that's all. Nothing could possibly furnish me with greater delight than to get into a rough house mix to a finish with you. And if you let so much as a mutter out of you

now to fight! How's that?' The boor qualied under the little man's steady gaze. Then he rose from his seat, uttered "Aw, g'wan!" very much under his breath, and swung off the car. A round of applause greeted the small, nervous-looking man as he resumed his seat, and a number of men sitting and standing near him pulled out their wallets and humorously extended them to him. He waved them aside with a grin and remarked.

grin, and remarked:

"There's nothing coming to me for making that bluff, for of course it was a bluff. If that big loafer had called me I'd have gone headforemost out of the window, for I'm not a little bit on the fight, and I don't believe I could thrash a lobster salad or a boned squab if I went into training for it. grin, and remarked: But it was up to somebody to take a chance, and I saw that I was elected That's all.'

Notwithstanding which modest statement he got another cheer as he stepped off the car a couple of squares farther down.

Size of the States. From the Burlington (Vt.) News.

It comes as something of a shock to real ize that Massachusetts is smaller than Ver mont. One always has a hazy, general impression that the bay state is three or four times as big as we are, superficially. But it isn't so. Vermont has (according to a just-published census bulletin) 9,565 square miles, whereas Massachusetts has but 8.325 And there are five other states of the Union smaller than Vermont—New Hampshire is smaller than vermont—New Hampshite is 260 square miles smaller—though if it were spread out flat it would doubtless be much bigger than Vermont. Connecticut, Rhode Island, Delaware and New Jersey are the four other states that are smaller than Vermont.

when we compare ourselves with Texas Texas, may it please your royal highness has 265,780 square miles, and is thus twen ty-eight times as big as Vermont, and makes just about one-fourteenth of the whole United States. If it were as thickly settled as Vermont it would have a popu lation of about 9,000,000, whereas, as a matter of fact, it has but 2,500,000. The Texans have plenty of elbow room. to Texas in size comes California with 158,360 square miles, and then follow Montana, 146,680; Nevada, 110,700, and Col-

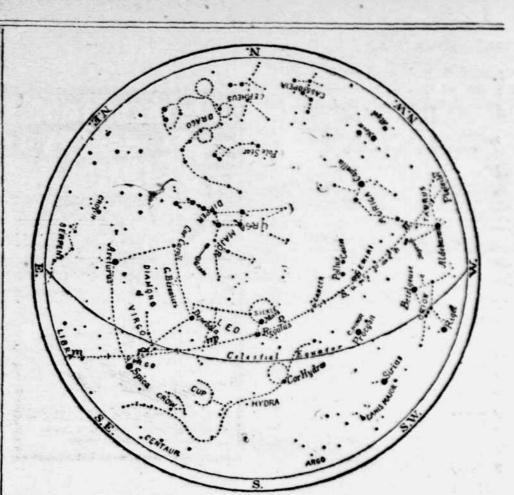
orado, 103,925-which are all the states having a hundred thousand square miles of area or more. Alaska knocks them all silly with 590,884

square miles, and, at the other extreme the reader experiences a delicate surprise to learn that Hawali, over which so much uss has been made, is a good deal s than Vermont, having but 6,449 square

Keep Coins Out of Your Mouth. From the Baltimore Sun.

"Women are addicted to many pernicious habits," said a cynical Philadelphia doctor the other day, "but I can't conceive of one more idiotic than the placing of coins in the mouth while the purse is being opened. Most women do this, especially in street cars. I have often watched them and have been yery strongly tempted to utter an ad-monishing word. But I dare say I would monishing word. But I dare say I would only be frowned upon for my pains and would probably be told to mind my own business. I saw a beautiful girl the other day give the conductor a dime. Sitting opposite her was a dirty-looking laborer, whose hand looked as though they hadn't been washed for a year. He gave the conductor a nickel and the conductor handed it over the young woman in change for tt over the young woman in change for her dime. She placed it between her lips while she took her purse from her must and opened it. It was as much as I could do to refrain from speaking to her about

Anxious Mother—"Tommy, your teacher says you are the poorest scholar in your class." Tommy—"That's nothing. It is only because I don't answer all the questions she is asking every day. It isn't wise to tell all you know to a woman, even if she does happen to be a school teacher."—Boston Transcript. mitted us to de.



Positions of the Principal Stars which are above the Horizon April 1-15-30, at 9-8-7 P.M.

THE SKIES IN APRIL

Eleven Stars of the First Magnitude Now Visible.

THEY GOT THEIR

Constellations That Are at Present

STUDYING NOVA PERSEI

Above the Horizon.

Written for The Evening Star

Of the twenty stars of the first magnitude six are situated too near the south celestial pole ever to appear above the celestial landmarks with which the starof the United States. Of the remaining fourteen which we may see at one-time or another eleven will be above the horizon at 9 o'clock this evening.

Named in the order of their brilliancy, these eleven stars are: Sirius, low in the southwest; Capella, at a somewhat greater altitude in the northwest; Arcturus, at about the same altitude as Capella in the east; Vega, too low to be visible, in the northeast; Rigel, in the left foot of Orion, who now reclines above the western horizon; Procyon, in midheavens in the southwest; Betelgeuse, in the right shoulder of Orion; Aldebaran, barely above the horizon, between west and southwest; Spica, in the southeast, at one-fourth of the distance from the horizon to the zenith; Pollux, the more southerly of the Twins (Gemini), at two-fifths of the distance from the zenith to the western horizon, and Regulus, in the handle of the Sickle in Leo, now, at the hour named, crossing the meridian, at two-thirds of the distance from horizon to zenith.

Star Names.

In the system of star nomenclature introduced by Bayer about the beginning of lestial can hardly be over twenty miles, the seventeenth century and now employed and possibly is much less than that. universally in star charts and catalogues, each of these eleven stars is Alpha of the constellation to which it belongs, being the brightest star of the constellation. Thus Sirius is Alpha Canis Majoris, Capella is Alpha Arigae, and so on. The popular names above used are of various origins, some ancient and some comparatively mod-ern. The name Sirius is as old, at least, as "The Iliad" of Homer. It is probably however, not a Greek word, but, like the name Orion, which also was known to Ho appears to have been borrowed by the Greeks from some other people. The significance of both these names is un known.

Capella is a Latin word, and signifies 'She-goat." The star marks the position of the goat which the Wagoner was supposed to carry on his left shoulder, while in his lap he carried the goat's three kids. Now, close beside the bright star Capella, may be seen three stars of the fourth magnitude, which form a very noiceable triangle, and which, as has before een pointed out in these papers, are prob ably the original kids. Evidently the Ro her young, and thus originated the singu ame which the bright star still bears. The same rustic imagination appears also to have seen in the star Aldebaran and the cluster of the Hyades, beside it, a sow and her litter. At any rate, the popular Roman name for this star cluster was Su culae, the "Pigs," and there is reason to think that this was also the idea expressed originally by the Greek name Hyades. That Aldebaran may have been known to both Greek and Roman rustics as the "Sow," al find its way into literature, is quite con fancies in naming stars and star groups the Camel, the smaller stars clustered near it being "little camels." The name Aldbaran is Arabic. It is said to mean "Th Follower." It seems to have a reference to the position of the star with respect to the

Derivation of Names.

Arcturus is a Greek name. It means 'Bear-warden.' Vega (or Wega) is the Arabic al-Waki, and is said to mean "The Falling (Eagle)." Rigel, Arabic Rijal, means "Foot." Procyon is Greek. It means "Before-dog," the reference being to its rising just before the "Dog," Sirius. Betel-geuse is the Arabic Bat al-Jauze, the "armpit of the Giant." Spica is Latin, meaning "Wheat-ear." It marks the position of the sheaf of grain which the Maiden (Virgo) is supposed to carry in her left hand.
Castor and Pollux were mythological
twins, the brothers of Helen and Clytemnestra, who figure in the Freek legends connected with the Trojan war. They were probably originally Night and Day, Castor being the Dark-one and Pollux the Brightone. The names certainly did not belong originally to the twin stars which now

bear them.

The name Regulus is commonly suppo to have been given to this bright star in Leo in commemoration of the heroic selfsacrifice of the Roman general and patriot Regulus, who returned to Carthage to cer-Regulus, who returned to Carthage to cer-tain death after having advised his coun-trymen against making peace with that city. It is more probable that the name has an astrological source—that it is the Roman translation of some eastern name for the star, having the signification of "King" (rex) or "Lord," the constellation Leo having been astrologically the first "sign" of the zodiac.

The names of the three other first-magni the hairs of the three other inst-hagh-tude stars that we may sometimes see, but which are tonight below the horizon, are Antares (Greek), the "rival of Mars," so called because of its red color; Fomalhaut (Arabic, Famal Hut), the "mouth of the whale," and Altair (Arabic), the "flying

Two very pretty constellations which are

pservation are the Cup (Crater) and the Crow (Corvus), in the southeast. The bowl of the Cup is formed by a semi-circle of five or six stars, of which the brightest is barely above the fourth magnitude, its base being formed by a short line of three equally faint stars on the "preceding" or western side. The bowl has about the size of the Northern Crown, which it somewhat resembles, though consisting of fainter stars. The whole group makes a very passable goblet, a little lopsided, however.

The Crow, which stands eastward from the Cup, is rather more conspicuous than the latter, its stars being brighter; but it is not so "like" as a constellation. Its four brighter stars form a trapezium, or until the logical of the constant of the Cup is formed by a semi-circle of

equal-sided square, of about the size of the bowl of the Great Dipper. The brightest of these stars, of the third magnitude, is at the lower left-hand corner, and is in the Crow's feet. This star bears the Arabic name Alchiba, which means "tent," and doubtless was applied originally to the whole constellation, which certainly re-sembles a tent quite as closely as it does a sembles a tent quite as closely as it does a bird.

Both the Cup and the Crow stand on the back of the Hydra, or Watersnake, a constellation chiefly remarkable for its enormous length of over one hundred degrees. The head of this monster is formed by a small curved group of three or more stars a very pretty opera glass object—situated about midway between Regulus and Procyon. The Hydra's Heart (Cor Hydrae), a star of the second magnitude, may now be seen about twenty degrees below and at the right of Regulus. Owing to the paucity in stars of this region of the beauty in stars of this region of the heavens this

"heart" is a conspicuous object. The Arabs called it Alphard, "The Solitary."

The great Diamond of Virgo, formed by the four stars Arcturus, Spica, Denebola, in the tail of Leo, and Cor Caroli (Charles, Heart) in the Hearth in the Hearth. Heart) in the Hunting Dogs, is now conspicuous in the eastern sky. Although this is, like the great Square of Pegasus, a modern constellation, it is one of the grand

The Planetoid Eros. The observations of Eros which have

been in progress at all of the large observatories since early last autumn-undertaken for the purpose of obtaining a new determination of the sun's distance from us-are now nearly or quite completed. It has been arranged by the committee in charge of the observations, at the head of which is M. Loewy, director of the Paris observatory, to furnish each of the participating observatories with the results obtained at all of the other observing steobtained at all of the other observing sta-tions, so that the "reduction" of the observations, a work requiring much time and labor, will doubtless be made indopendently by a number of astronomers.

Dr. Oppolzer announced some time ago that he had discovered that Eros varies in brightness to the extent of about one magnitude, and this has been confirmed by several other astronomers. The period of the variation is of the variation is about six hours. Two suppositions have been made in explanation of it, one that Eros is a binary system, the other that it is not of a spherical form, but has some irregular shape, so that, as it revolves on its axis, the Il-luminated area presented to us is variable in extent. The diameter of this tiny ce-

The New Star in Perseus.

The position of the new star discovered in Perseus on the morning of February 21 nftude 2.7. Prof. E. B. Frost of the Dartmouth College observatory discovered the star independently on the evening of February 22 when to his eye it was bright-er than a standard star of the first mag-nitude. On the 24th Sir Norman Lockyer estimated it to be brighter than Capella, and the same estimate of its brilliancy was made on the same day at the Lick observatory. It has since declined quite steadily, and when last seen by the writer (March 20) it was below the fourth magnitude

This "nova" is the most considerable ob-ject of its kind that has appeared since "Kepler's star." which broke out in the lower part of Ophiuchus in 1604, and which appears to have been comparable in brightness with the planet Jupiter. "Tycho Bhahe's star," which suddenly appeared in Cassiopeia in November, 1572, is the bright-est on record—as well as the first well-authenticated case of a new, or temparary star-having been, when at its brightest scarcely inferior to the planet Venus. This star remained visible for eighteen months. The nova which appeared in the Northern Crown in May, 1866, was of the second magnitude when first seen. It diminished in brightness so rapidly that twelve days after its discovery it was of only the eight

The cause of these sudden apparitions the heavens is a still debated question. In some cases the nova has proved to be a star already catalogued, which has suddenly burst into unwonted brilliancy; and in sev-eral cases the "star" has ended by becom-ing a nebula. All of the recorded novae have appeared in or near the Milky Way and they are doubtless the results of op-erations taking place regularly in this mysterious region of the heavens. The opinion now prevalent among astronomers seems to be that they are due to collisions, one or both of the colliding objects being a body of meteorites. In all cases in which the spectroscope has been turned upon them it has been found that a part of their light -probably the greater part-comes from which one is the everywhere present hydrogen.

The Planets. Mercury has been an evening star since

March 7, and will be visible as such throughout the month. Venus will be a morning star until the

30th, but not visible, and after that date an evening star for the remainder of the year Jupiter, Saturn and Uranus are morning stars, the first two in Sagittarius, the last in the Scorpion. All three run so low as to be unfavorably situated for telescopic ob-

Mars, in the constellation Leo, is now the reigning evening star, crossing the meridlan at about 9 p.m. During the last month it "retrograded" across the handle of the Sickle, and is now west of Regulus. There is no mistaking its brilliant ruddy light. From this time on its course will be "di-rect." or toward the east. It will first take a downward curve and will pass quite near to the star Regulus. It is now n in the northern hemisphere of Mars. The north "polar cap" has decreased very noticeably in the last three weeks, and is now barely perceptible through a small tele-

A Bad Trade in the Klondike

From the New York Mail and Expres "You simply go it blind in staking out i claim," said a returned Klondiker, brains don't count for anything.

"I was with a crowd up there about i year ago. We all heard that there was gold in a certain section not far from our camp, and accordingly there was a prompt exodus. It was a case of first come, first served, and soon we all had our claims staked out. Two fellows who were chums had tried to get claims side by side, but another man got between them. They proposed an exchange to him.